

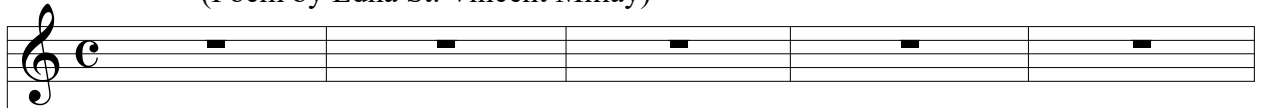
"To Jesus On His Birthday" (Op. 4)

Ralph S. Gardner II

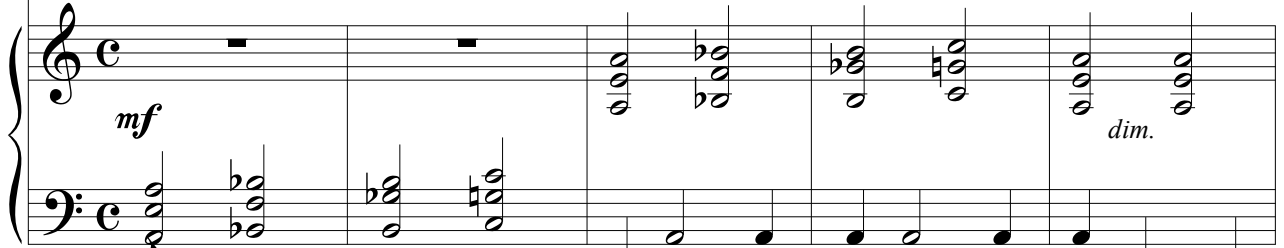
$\text{♩} = 64$

(Poem by Edna St. Vincent Millay)

Soprano



Piano



Thu 06 Mch 2014.

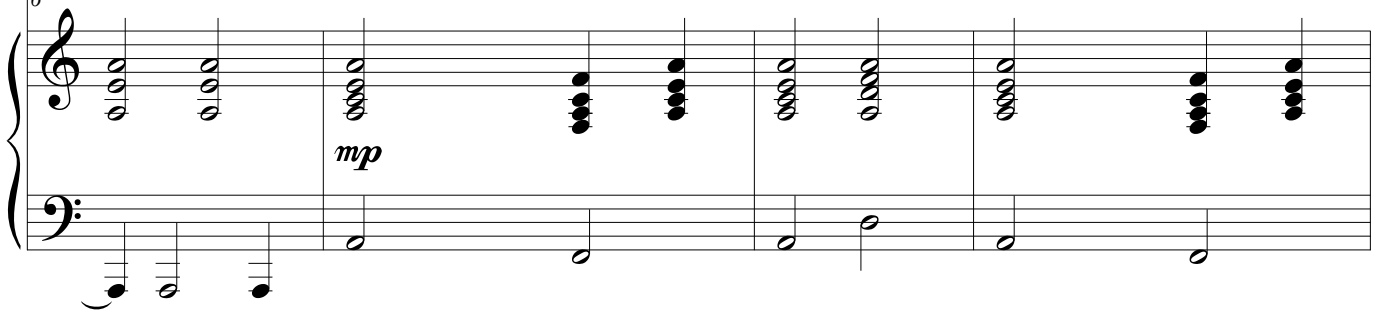
6

mp



For this your mo-ther sweat-ed in the cold, For this you bled u-pon the bit-ter

Pno.

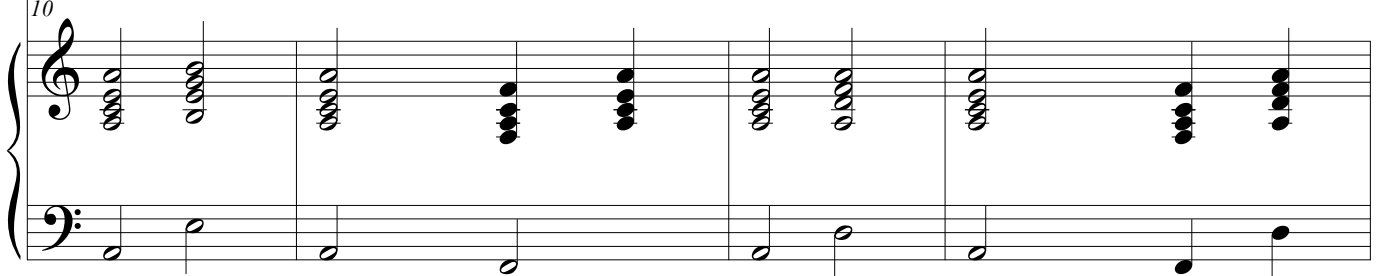


10



tree: A yard of tin-sel rib-bon bought and sold; A pap-er wreath; a day at home for

Pno.



"To Jesus On His Birthday"
(Op. 4)

14 *cresc.* *mf*

S
me. The mer-ry bells ring out; the peo-ple kneel; Up goes the man of God be-fore the

Pno. *cresc.* *mf*

18 *dim.*

S
crowd; With voice of hon - ey and with eyes of steel He

Pno. *dim.*

21 *mp* 3

S
drones your hum - ble gos - pel to the proud. No-bod - y lis - tens.

Pno. *mp*

"To Jesus On His Birthday"
(Op. 4)

25 *p* *cresc.* *f*

S

Less than the wind that blows Are all your words to us you tried to *cresc.* save. 0

Pno.

p *cresc.* *cresc.*

29 *p*

S

Prince of Peace! O Shar-on's dew-y Rose! How mute you lie with-in your vaul-ted grave! The

Pno.

f *p*

Adagio ♩ = 50

33

S

stone the an-gel roll'd a-way with tears Is back u-pon your mouth these thou-sand years.

Pno.

(Original composition date: 23 Dec 1977.)